

amour

nature has cunning ways of finding our weakest spot  
try too much to be healed of things faster  
thirties come around the corner like a garbage truck at five am  
less to offer, each time we start with someone new

the river flowing is not that all things are changing  
some things stay the same only by  
hearts and our bodies are given to us only once  
while these places and people are getting old

everything and nothing to do with intelligence  
to make yourself feel nothing so as not to feel anything  
only if you knew how little you know about the things that matter  
remember it all too well

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